LOST ISABEL

OR

BY THE LONELY RIVER SIDE

WRITTEN BY

H.S. CORNWELL.

composed by

E.C. PHELPS.

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BY THE LONELY RIVER SIDE

Words by H. S. CORNWELL. Music by E. C. PHELPS.

MODERATO.

mf

Whitest blos_soms of the meadow, Did I

By the shores of Hudson river, Where the

round her fore_head twine; Life seemed but a dream of Heaven, And I

ro_bin loves to dwell, Singing sad and sweet songs ever; First I

fond_ly called her mine—— She was fair as val_ley roses, Dearer

loved young I_ _sa_bel, Underneath a trail_ing willow, Plighted

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than all words may tell, But ah now the green earth closes, O'er the

we our love for aye, While the mu-sic of the billow Died in-

form of I - sa - bel! O'er the form of I - sa - bel!

to the night a - way, Died in-to the night a - way.

CHORUS.

pp

But now fare-well, Dear I-sa-bel, Fare - - - well! Thou art

pp

But now fare-well, Dear I-sa-bel, Fare - - - well! Thou art

pp

vanished from my side And I cannot help but weep While I wander where you

vanished from my side And I cannot help but weep While I wander where you

sleep, By the lonely river side, And I cannot help but weep, While I wander where you

sleep, By the lonely river side, And I cannot help but weep, While I wander where you

sleep, By the lonely river side.

sleep, By the lonely river side.

p

Last Ending.

3

Now the night-wind moans around her,
Sighing through the lonely bowers,
But she will but sleep the sounder,
If she dreams of olden hours —
By the shores of Hudson river,
Where the billow's murm'ring swell,
Seems one word to whisper ever,
Softly sighing "Isabel!"
But now farewell
Lost Isabel,
Thou art vanished &c.

Quidor Eng^vr